

Dile

May 1943

# THE CRYER

Along

Bryan

News

We love you

come back!

Waw!  
You've treated  
Me swell!

I can't  
get  
along

with  
out  
you!

Billy Bryan Jr.

wishes to say

Thanks

for everything

He'll see you

when he's a... well wait  
'un see

along  
me boys

## OUR SENIORS:

John Harper: As President of the Senior class, Johnny has been an inspiring leader. Not only in the Senior class, but as leader of the Scarlets and in all of his activities he has been a real example of Christian leadership and a testimony to the saving and keeping power of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Leonard Winstead: In his unassuming way, Leonard has been going about his work as leader of the Golds, Chairman of Forensic Union, and all his other activities with energy and a sincere desire to be a truly Christ-like Christian. We appreciate the evidence of Christ in his life.

Ruth Clement: With her sweet nature and exquisitely lovely voice, Ruthie has been a real blessing to us at Bryan. We appreciate her cooking, her singing, her love for winning the lost to Christ, and everything about her. God bless you, Ruth.

Eileen Hartschuh: One of the greatest joys at Bryan has been the sweet voice of our dark-haired senior, Eileen. We love her gracious manner and her interest and sincerity to everyone.

Manford Cain: The seniors have been particularly blessed musically. We will miss his mellow, golden voice echoing down the halls from practice rooms. Ye olde editor will also miss his "Hi, Thermo!" in the mornings when we have tomato juice to drink. We enjoy his laughter and gaiety and pray the Lord's richest blessings on him for future work.

Richard Langford: "Capability plus" is what we say for Langy, considering the way he carried on when Miss Hess was away. We appreciate his Parliamentary Drills in Forensic Union and take our hats off to his choice in matrimonial affairs. Congratulations and good luck to you, Langy.

Hazel Waller: Our banquets and parties would not be as interesting as they have been, had it not been for the original readings by our sweet, red-headed senior, Hazel. We admire her athletic ability, her cute pout, and her Christ-centered life.

To each senior, and to those who would have been seniors, had it not been for the war, we extend our sincere congratulations for a successful four years at Bryan. May the Lord bless you and find in you a truly yielded vessel.

This past year has been a hectic one for the Freshmen. Boys have left for the Army, problems have arisen, yet thru it all, the Freshman class has been guided by the calm, steady hand of one who has come to mean much to us. In our work, in our play, in our troubles, Mrs. Pettit has been there to help us, whether it be to advise us in problems or to rejoice with us in our joys and fellowship together. As the Freshman class looks back over this year, we realize that our lives have been enriched and strengthened thru contact with a Christian who really puts Christ first. The love and patience and gentleness of our sponsor have given us a glimpse of the infinite sweetness of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Mrs. Pettit, we, the Freshman class, have grown to love you and respect you for your untiring devotion to our class. Your help in the little things, and in the big things has been a constant source of blessing to each one of us. We pray that God's richest blessing will be yours in all things. May He continue to use you daily for the salvation of precious souls. We thank you for your patience and forbearance with us this year, and our prayers will follow you this summer that God's best may be yours.

\* \* \* \* \*

Prayer is a handclasp with God. How many times we have longed for a few minutes to have that sweet handclasp with our blessed Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. We praise God that He has used the Sophomores to bring about our beautiful prayer room. The simplicity and quiet beauty of this room reflects the loveliness of the Lord Jesus Christ, and we know that each one at Bryan will be drawn closer to Him as they find solace and help in the Prayer Room. We know that the Sophomores want the praise and the glory for that room to go to the Lord, but the "Cryer" pays a special tribute to the untiring efforts of Ward Tressler in building this room. We know that he had sleepless nights and hectic days in the process, and so we offer our thanks to him, and to everyone who had a part in building this room. May its blessings and joys increase as the years go by. Only the Lord knows the marvelous deeds which will be wrought because someone prayed in our Prayer Room.



The schoolyear has passed with incredible swiftness, and once more we make our plans for the summer. God has for each one of us a place of service for Him. He has, in His wisdom and love, provided many good things for us. But God also has a best for us. Have you learned to distinguish between His good and His best? Seek for yourself this summer--His best for your life. Do not be satisfied with the good things but claim the very best that God has for you. Pray about your plans, lay aside personal ambitions, and do what God wants you to do. The alluring promises of wartime profits are tempting, the magnetic pull of home ties is strong, but the joy and peace of a life in complete surrender to Him outbalances them all.

Have you claimed His best?

"God forbid that I should sin against the Lord in ceasing to pray for you."

I Sam.12:23

#### An Appeal to You

How long has it been since you have read the Prayer Chart posted in the hall, or examined the Prayer Request Box? This is to remind you----that each one of our boys in the service and each one making a request is depending on you to become a prayer warrior in the service of the Lord.

Maybe you feel that you haven't done as much as you might have in remembering these requests and in praying for our representatives in the armed forces. No, it isn't too late. True, you won't have the list before you when you have your devotions and times of prayer at home, but you can remember some of the things that were burdens to your friends at Bryan and you must remember our classmates in service.

Fellow classmates, they're depending on us to hold them up in prayer. Isn't that a small thing to ask of us when they are doing so much? Let's intercede in behalf of the boys at the Throne of Grace. Remember that "The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much."

James 5:16  
Dottie B.

"There's an immeasurable gulf between acceptance of Christ and submission to Him."

This thought was written in many of our annuals by Joe. We think it bears repeating.

#### HILLBILLIES

Almost invariably Tennessee is associated with Hillbillies and they, in turn, are linked with the extreme ignorance of the English language. However, noted grammarians have somewhat succeeded in shattering this popular illusion.

They have found that the original ancestors of our present day Hillbillies came to America as a group of the best educated people in their day. They spoke the perfect English of the Elizabethan period. Although their destination was farther west, some of the less hardy were forced to fall out in the mountains and hills of the Carolinas and Tennessee.

Here they began a way of life which has changed but little through the years; in fact, only the last decade has seen any noticeable change at all. Mixing little or none with outsiders, they have suffered the natural disintegration which goes with isolation. Thus, today they still speak practically the same pure Elizabethan used long before their first ancestors landed upon American soil. Some of the elders that have been found read original Chaucer quite well and seem to enjoy it immensely.

Something to think about before ridiculing the next Hillbilly, oh?

--Sue

#### ORIGINAL POEM by Virgil Sarge

"In fourteen hundred ninety-two  
Columbus sailed the ocean blue."

It wouldn't have been a tragedy  
If he had sailed in ninety-three;  
For then we could still say that he  
Had sailed across the deep blue sea.

But if, in searching through our lore,  
We found he'd sailed in ninety-four,  
Oh, what a shock would be in store,  
For we would have a rhyme no more!

(Ed.note--Ho! Ho! Well, go ahead and laugh. Virgil said it was funny, and who are we to dispute his word. Virgil wrote this little poem one night when the count of NEWSSETTES came to 1492. Virgil, if it affects you that way, please, please don't stay up all night working on NEWSSETTE any more.

"If you want to keep a thing--give it away. If you want to learn a thing--teach it".

Dr. Gregg.



## WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE AN EDITOR

"When's the 'Cryer' coming out. If you aren't going to get out another one you can give me my nickel because I paid in advance". "I didn't like what you said about me in that last issue!" "You haven't mentioned me in your paper yet." "I'm sorry, but I just didn't have time to write up my assignment". "No, I can't help on this one. Maybe I can on the next". "Five O'clock-- come on, get up. It's time to get the 'Cryer' out."

All this--and more. There are sleepless nights--Unprepared lessons and displeased patrons. But then along comes a letter like the one dropped into our contribution envelope that makes us forget all the bad comments and push forward with new zeal. We print an article entitled "Comment on your 'Cryer' from a Junior" (Anita)

"It passes close inspection with flying colors! No kidding, it's a little bit of all-right! Make them longer, with less time between editions."

I quote from one of Henry's letters: "Give the Freshmen my congratulations for a good idea interestingly carried out. I get a big kick out of it!"

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## MUSICAL RECITALS

Two evenings of delightful music were presented to us by Professor J. W. Hartman these past weeks. The first was an unusual presentation of American Indian Music, which we thoroughly enjoyed. The high spots of the second concert were the choral selections and the delightful "Rhapsody in Blue". We have heard many of the townspeople who attended comment favorably on these recitals. Orchids to Mr. Hartman for his fine directing and training of these singers, and to Mrs. Hartman for the original and lovely stage settings. Let's have more of them next year.

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We also enjoyed a piano recital by the pupils of Mrs. Pettit. Of course, the co-editor of the "Cryer" was the star of the show, but we enjoyed each number. Some day, when the billboards of New York are blazoned with the announcements of the recital of a world-famous pianist, we can proudly say, "I knew her when she gave her first recital at Bryan."

\* \* \* \* \*

After hearing Mary B. give her dissertation on Classical Music, and the rendition of the "aria from the third movement of her opera, we agree that she was cut out to be a singer. Too bad she was sewed up again.

Rev. Torrey says:

"I am delighted to be here. I have been greatly impressed with the work that has been done in the last 5 years since I have been here. Improvements have gone forward despite changing faculty and war conditions, and the student body is of a good size and of splendid material."

Especially am I pleased with the honor and distinction to be conferred upon Pres. Rudd from Wheaton College when he will receive, on June 14th, the degree of Doctor of Laws. I know of no one more worthy of this honor than he, and I trust that it shall mean much to the school. I hold this institution in high esteem and can recommend it to the young men and women who, with vision and purpose of life, desire an education more than merely academic, embracing the very atmosphere of high Christian ideals and spiritual powers

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We welcome Rev. Torrey to Bryan, and we know that we shall all receive a blessing from his messages. As Rev. Torrey says, Pres. Rudd will receive the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws at Wheaton College on June 14th. We extend congratulations to him. We know that he deserves it for his untiring work at Bryan University.

\* \* \* \* \*

Words cannot express how deeply we were moved by the Vespers and Communion Service sponsored by the Seniors on June 8th. Truly, it was rich feast of spiritual blessings; a fitting climax to the school year. The memory of that service and the blessed fellowship we enjoyed will last for many years. Thank you, seniors.

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## OUR FLAGPOLE

Thanks to the goodness of the Lord, we have been able to get our flagpole, and soon the surrounding countryside will see Old Glory waving proudly from Bryan Hill. Our flagpole chairman, Al Moginot, deserves a word of thanks and praise for the work he has collected the material and worked to get the pole ready to be erected. The Freshman class also thanks all those who have had a part in fixing the flagpole, whether they be Freshman, Sophomore, Junior, or Senior. Thanks also to those boys in the service and others who have contributed financially to the project. This flag will be a constant reminder to those who see it, that here on Bryan Hill, Christian living and Americanism go hand in hand.



## LIBRARY WHISPERINGS

Eileen- Goodnight, honey.

Langy - Goodnight, dear. Have sweet dreams  
and dream of me.

(Ed. note--All right, make up your mind.  
Which do you want her to have?)

\* \* \* \*

Librarian to Joe as he peers inquiringly  
in the Library door--

"No, she isn't here."

Joe: No, she isn't here, but she's always  
in my heart.

(Ed. note--Big-hearted isn't he?)

\* \* \* \*

Grace: Miss Librarian, do you have any books  
on the Marines?

(Ed. note--No, Gracie, but we have the  
Cream of the Crop in our room--or wouldn't  
you know?)

\* \* \* \*

He:- Why does Ann come down to the Library  
every night and run out every two minutes.

She:-Why, she goes down to the mail-box to  
see if there's a letter from Kenny.

(Ed. note-Honey, they don't bring any more  
mail up after 6 p.m.)

\* \* \* \*

Mary: Gwen, I went into the room and found  
Me on the floor again. If you don't stop  
throwing Me on the floor I'm going to  
jump up and down on your Monium!

(Ed. note-It might clear matters to explain  
that there are two other stuffed animals  
in Lower 1--a deer, Me, and a panda,  
Monium.)

\* \* \* \*

### MUSH AND SLUSH

Ima Snooper

Why was Dot Upton looking in the catalogue  
for glags--or engagement rings? Now you're  
Cook-ing with gas, Dottie.

\* \* \* \*

Rosemary is "going home to see how it's  
done." (Ed. note Goodie --Daddy, will I  
get a mama soon?)

\* \* \* \*

Al is going as far as Nashville--to chape-  
rone Gwen and Moe? We Wanda!

\* \* \* \*

Ben, will you keep a Vigil for Virgil  
this summer?

\* \* \* \*

A certain solder ain't Ben-fer Peggy to  
much since Sumner came.

We all appreciated the recitals, and espe-  
cially the realistic rendition of the roman-  
tic "Schubert's Serenade!! My, what a Romeo!

\* \* \* \*

What's this I hear about a band leader in  
Mildred's life? And he plays "tales of  
the Vienna Woods" especially for her. How  
romantic.

(Ed. note--His last name is Thompson.  
Millie, could his first name be Elmer?)

\* \* \* \*

And guess what June has on her knee!  
And it isn't water. Look on the last page  
to find out.

\* \* \* \*

### Campus Romance (Conclusion)

Remember how excited Zeke was when he  
received his letter? He went galloping  
down the hall after sweet little Nellie.  
Breathlessly he handed her the envelope,  
his anguished eyes speaking volumes.  
Tremblingly, she drew out the heavy sheet  
of legal paper and falteringly read the  
awful news. As she read the last line,  
she gave a weak little cry and slumped  
lifelessly to the floor. First-Aiders  
rushed gleefully to the spot, and admin-  
istered treatment for every thing from  
sun stroke to ingrown toe nail. Feebly  
her eyelids fluttered open and she looked  
imploringly at Zeke. Zeke gulped. He did-  
n't know she cared like that.

As they carried Nellie gently back to the  
Octagon, Zeke pondered on his letter. It  
really was a compliment, even tho it meant  
leaving the prettiest girl on the campus  
for years, maybe. The government had  
heard of his prowess in hog-calling, and  
had asked him to go to war. The Allies  
were planning a gigantic raid on Italy,  
and he was to play the leading role in the  
attack. He pictured himself astride a  
white horse, in a glittering uniform, as  
the Italian army advanced toward him. He  
would give his famous hog-call, and the  
Italians would have to come right into  
the trap set for them. They would come  
all right--no hog had ever resisted his  
call.

### THE BUB CLUB

Say, girls, let's have a Bub Club next  
year. "Bryan's Unclaimed Blessings". We  
could knit and sew and plan for our hope-  
less chests. Doesn't it sound thrilling?  
Besides, next year is Leap year and we  
can plan out tactics and have a mass  
attack on Sadie Hawkins Day--it you can  
wait that long.

Merry Bee



